More direfull hap betide that hated wretch,
That makes vs wretched by the death of thee:
Then I can wish to adders, spiders, toades,
Or any creeping venomde thing that liues.
If euer he haue child, abortiue be it,
Prodigious and vntimely brought to light:
Whose vgly and vnnaturall aspect,
May fright the hopefull mother at the view.
If euer he haue wife, let her be made
As miserable by the death of him,
As I am made by my poore Lord and thee.
Come now towards Chertsey with your holy loade,
Taken from Paules to be interred there:
And still as you are wearie of the waight,
Rest you whiles I lament King Henries corse.

Enter Gloster.

Glo. Stay you that beare the corse and set it downe.
La. What blacke magitian conures vp this fiend,
To stop deuoted charitable deedes?
Glo. Villaine set downe the corse, or by S. Paule,
Ile make a corse of him that disobeyes.
Gent. My Lord, stand backe and let the coffin passe.
Glo. Vnmanerd dog, stand thou when I command,
Aduance thy Halbert higher then my brest,
Or by Saint Paule Ile strike thee to my foote,
And spurne vpon thee begger for thy boldnesse.
La. What do you tremble, are you all afraid?
Alas, I blame you not, for you are mortall,
And mortall eyes cannot endure the diuell.
Auaunt thou dreadfull minister of hell,
Thou hadst but power ouer his mortall body,
His soule thou canst not haue, therefore be gone.
Glo. Sweete Saint, for Charity be not so curst.
La. Foule diuell, for Gods sake hence & trouble vs not,
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell:
Fild it with cursing cries, and deepe exclaimes.
If thou delight to view thy hainous deedes,
Behold this patterne of thy butcheries.

Oh

Oh Gentlemen see, see dead
Open their congeald mouths
Bluſh, bluſh, thou lumpe of fo
For t'is thy preſence that exh
From colde and emptie veine
Thy deed inhumane and vn
Prouokes this deluge moſt v
Oh God which this bloud m
Oh earth which this bloud d
Either heauen with lightning
Or earth gape open wide, and
As thou doeſt ſwallow vp thi
Which his hell-gouernd arm
Glo. Ladie you know no ru
Which renders good for bad,
Lady. Villaine thou know
No beaſt ſo fierce, but knowe
Glo. But I know none, and
Lady. Oh wonderfull wh
Glo. More wonderfull w
Vouchaſe diuine perfection o
Of theſe ſuppoſed euils to giu
By circumſtance but to acqui
La. Voechſafe defuſed in
For theſe knowne euils but to
By circumſtance to curſe thy
Glo. Fairer then tongue can
Some patient leiſure to excuſ
La. Fouler then heart can
No excuſe currant, but to han
Glo. By ſuch deſpaire I ſho
La. And by diſpairing ſhou
For doing worthie vengeanc
Which didſt vnworthie ſlaug
Glo. Say that I ſlue them
La. Why then they are n
But dead they are, and diuelif
Glo. I did not kill your hus

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